

Poetry Series

**Caco Coli**  
**- poems -**

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# Caco Coli()

Just wanted to have a place to express my feelings.  
No offense.

# Childhood Memory - War

Time crawls like a turtle, it takes a year to the sea  
Desert with the smell of sun-screen.  
Marshmallows are hanging and flying among the blue sky  
Blue sea is here waving her hand to welcome the king.

I build a castle right on top of  
this desert.

Sir Barbie, Prince Aladdin, Princess Pikachu, they are  
my people.

Now I am facing the biggest  
challenge in my life.

'Roger. Sir Barbie, I am now heading to the sea. Repeat. I am heading  
to the sea.'

I know there are enemies surrounding me. I  
know. I know.

But as the king of this land.

I have to move on. My people are all waiting for me

I step out the very first step.

Those time, yellow and burning rocks are not being friendly to me.

There are thousand, a thousand of soldiers are attacking me like Gulliver's  
Travel.

So what  
should I do now.

I have my red  
bucket in my hand.

"Mom I have to do this quick. " "Dad,  
wish me luck! "

Then, I run, I feel the heat. Enemies are going to cook me the way we  
cook bacon.

But all a sudden, I smell something salty, I feel something icy  
under my feet

I arrive. I did it!

I am so proud of myself

I take some water. Smiling. Laughing loudly.

As I turn, I look at the enemies, like how I fight with my cousins.

They have their forks, bug guns with them already. To attack the majesty.

They all have their weapons. I thought of.

How PowerpuffGirls face Mojo Jojo. I am really nervous, my heart pumped so fast.

can do it too!

If they can do it, I

I start off running. Kicking to the left. Kicking to the right.

They lose! !

HAHA, a

piece of bread!

I hear my people cheering and clapping their hands.

I keep the water by my side safely.

I then smell tons of sugar. HA! My parents bought me a cone with ice cream!

I jump. I laugh and I kick. "Opps"

The red buckle falls, water comes out. I scream "No way! "

Caco Coli

# Hard

My hard

Sharpness of knife stab me softly  
Blood of myself bleeding badly  
With no wound, no sound and no love found  
Endless tear with endless dropp of blood, just flood.

Oh! What a perfect pear.  
Being chopped into half, got eaten by heartless.  
Watery wave washes away that pair.  
The dead body, the scenes of bleeding blood, and yet no less.

Caco Coli

# Hide

Like rabbit in holes  
Turtle in thy shell  
Human in thy heart  
If we are animals, we are the same.  
Hide for protection.

But I hide from people.  
Real thoughts and real words stays indoor.  
It doesn't matter if it rains, floods.  
All it matters is a fake smile, and say I'm fine.

I m not born to be negative.  
This is just the world that makes me rain.

Caco Coli

# In Love

Once upon a time  
I was in love.  
I was that servant of this princess.  
I was in love with this precious princess.

Her beauty is like breaking dawn.  
Shines like a star.  
Warm like a sun.  
Soft like flowing clouds.

Princess wait upon  
That prince.  
White horse.  
And marriage.

No doubt  
She is the luckiest girl in the world.  
But she said to me  
"Why life unlike fairytale? "

I reply  
'Princess and prince is the perfect match  
And yet, do you know?  
Someone gave up the love, and made this perfect story? '

I turned away.  
Fade away.  
Like glissando.  
With tears, and bleeding heart.

Caco Coli

# Love With No Reply

I Love thee but I hold upon my tongue,  
My true words, thoughts art penal in my heart,  
Love thoughts like wild white waves, kept in my dung.  
Flood! Rains! O'Until my earth tear apart.  
And blood on pure white cloth cannot be wipe,  
Either washed away, time fades like love.  
Doubt, fair art foul, goods art bad, love art hate.  
Whence thee blind, and see not my true love?  
Slain deer flee towards thy paradise,  
Roses, rabbit, castle that thee adore.  
Only survive in thy imparadise.  
Like love art prefect, all secrets art store.  
I shall not see nor peek, await aver  
Answer. Till day I die, with no answer.

Caco Coli

# My Name Is Poem

My poem is not the most fancy thing on earth  
Not a wonderful love poem either.  
It is just simple, and easy.  
Even infants might understand.

But is that really so?  
I doubt it.  
Might be a little deeper than ocean.  
Or clear as glasses.

Not a famous person.  
Just a regular human being  
With loads to say  
None to type

What if, one day.  
Someone came up to me and said  
You are not a poet. Your poem does not make sense.  
I reply with a smile and said  
You are right. I am not a poet, I am the poem. Itself.

Caco Coli

# Set Free

Set free.  
Set Free.  
Let thou flee.  
To the warmth of east.  
Farewell with greatest pleasure.

Let thou fly.  
Not to hell, but to thy heaven.  
Farewell with deepest apology.

Left everything behind.  
Fly to thy utopia.  
Farewell with tears.

Love no more.  
No wonder shining stars.  
Farewell with darkness of lonely sun.

Set Free.  
Anon, hence, hence.  
Hither, nothing and empty.

Set free.  
Set Free.  
Let thou flee.  
To the warmth of east.  
Farewell with greatest pleasure.

Caco Coli

# Suck So Bad In Love

There are nonsense thoughts in my mind.  
They kept playing like endless songs.  
Everything seems so blur.  
But I see only you.

Now...  
Everything is about you  
Always stay in my heart.  
Kept lock.

Please forgive me.  
For nonsense thoughts.  
For nonsense talks.  
For nonsense actions.

My mind was never clear around you.  
Tried to repress my feelings.  
But then they burst into tears.  
Tears of knowing nothing.

Feeling of jealousy.  
Feeling of selfish.  
Makes me shocked.  
Never thought I suck so bad in love.

Knowing its not possible  
But My mind is out of control.  
You trigger my emotions every single time  
You play with my mind over again and again.

The useless me,,, just  
The useless me without confidence to talk  
The useless me without strength to face reality  
The useless me without the courage to confess...

Never thought I suck so bad in love.

Caco Coli

# The Best Way

Best way

With everyone strange stares  
I should not speak nor tell  
When I tell  
I worry  
When I worry  
I stress out  
When I stress out  
I talk  
When I talk  
I tell

Where is the safe place for secrets?  
Whom can keep secrets?  
Afterworld and death people.

Why masks?  
Why World not equal?  
To protect and earth born to be not equal.a

Born to be a child  
Death with no afterworlds

Born and grow with sins and wit.  
Telling the facts with god and devil.  
Which I can to do nothing with.  
Therefore, best way to solve is to die.

Caco Coli

# The Demovil

Year 1888, London, England

He is demovil

He knows nothing about human. But he can do anything.

All his desant is human soul. Pure blood.

All I need to revenge.

They affrontuse me, devilish smile, wracky smile.

I need his power to kill, red spot splaearding, bone broack, burning their dead bodies until leftless.

I can not forgive those ordures.

Ordures, those litrealterialic rats, their lives have no valve.

We should have our knife on his throat.

Fire, fire burning bright.

In the middle of the night.

Endless Stare. White coth hanging. Sentioment of blood.

He who scared. Started off screaming, loudly, run, until he gumlpped into the resea.

Fire burning. Lighting up his body. Heat him like slapjacks.

His body is pure black.

Like his bloody snack.

And his soul.

Caco Coli

# The Unfaithfulness

That Jester full of blood with no manner,  
Shall burn afire, black as hell, broken heart.  
Fie! Hence! Wherefore love forever?  
Ere fire love, melti' kiss, o'how sweet.  
Anon, wan white face, bony hands, agot.  
Odure love of that beauty jay, whence?  
Anon, i can no longer abide it.  
Ye salt aby it, my tear of ice.  
At once, so zany me, thought real art unreal.  
One day, thee love me still, like little kanve.  
One day, thee perpend me, shrifiting loves'real.  
Nayward! Wag! Trade of slab, not one dare save.  
I aim, passion red roses flades like blue.  
Taming him most like taming Od'like shrew.

Caco Coli

# To All Mothers: The Greatest Love

The time where the sun shines, ice melted,  
Seed grows, and a new symbol of new born.  
Hopes from holes, brightening the whole new world.  
Mother of nature, pray for nothing earn.  
The greatest love on earth, cant be measure.  
Money is nothing but piece of paper.  
Buy no love, no family, no pleasure.  
Hath no true, no prue and rue. Mark, alter!  
Moms love is like roses blossom, how sweet!  
Loads of clouds shifted, as hugs come across.  
Coldness, blue, icy, despite in my heart.  
Art now melted like ice, turn into toss.  
Not a thing can compare to mom love  
Feel the great love, and need no words to prove.

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